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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.
Office in the Masonic Hall.

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents may be charged.

☞ Local and other correspondence solicited from all parts of the county.

☞ Anonymous communications will not be noticed.

CHAS. CAMBLOS & Co.

Bankers and Brokers,

No. 38 SOUTH THIRD ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities, Gold, Silver, &c.

☞ Pennsylvania Railroad Dividend Script bought and sold on commission.

Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Particular attention given to investments. d27y.

C. T. WESTCOTT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. ag12y.

THOS. S. BORDLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

OFFICE on Court Street, adjoining the Drug Store of Messrs. C. F. Stam & Brother.

Particular attention given to the collection of Claims. f8-6.

SINGER

SEWING MACHINES!

"The Family Friend."

FOR SALE BY

WILLARD MELVIN, Agent,
CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO., MD.

☞ OIL, NEEDLES and ATTACHMENTS for sale by C. F. STAM & BRO., Druggists, Chestertown, Md. n8y.

The New American
Sewing Machine
IS THE BEST.
Self-Threading Shuttle — Simplicity.

IT IS A SIMPLE MACHINE, having but few working parts and always ready to work. The simple manner in which the Machine is threaded, makes it easy of accomplishment by the most inexperienced. There being NO HOLES to thread either above or in the Shuttle.

The Shuttle requires no threading, being ready to work as soon as the Bobbin is placed in it. If the Machine accidentally turns backward, it does no harm and breaks no threads or needles.

SAMPLE MACHINES may be seen at the Millinery Store of Miss MAGGIE J. WYATT, Chestertown, and all orders addressed to the undersigned at Hanesville, Post Office, will be promptly attended to.

JOHN BELL, Agent.

Oct. 18, 1873—y

BURNS & SLOAN

Lumber Dealers,

OFFICE:

132 LIGHT STREET WHARF

BALTIMORE,

YARDS { 104 and 132 Light St. Wharf. 132 S. Charles Street. Cor. York and Johnson Sts.,

OFFER ALL VARIETIES OF

BUILDING LUMBER,

SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS, SASH, BRICKS, OAK, ASH, WALNUT,

At the Lowest Rates, in lots to Suit.

June 28, 1873.

A LOT OF CHOICE
GREEN, BLACK and JAPAN
TEAS,

For sale by T. W. ELIASON, JR.
Jan. 3, 1874.

NOTICE TO THE
TAX-PAYERS of SECOND DISTRICT.

Those in arrears to me for Taxes must come forward and settle, or I certainly shall collect the same by law. Money I need and must have. A word to the wise is sufficient.

C. W. WARREN, Coll.

Jan 3, 1874—tf.

SALT by the bushel or sack.
H. P. READING,
n22-3m. Kennedyville, Md

Kent News.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 34. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1874. No. 42.

Rates of Advertising:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines brevier type, will be inserted three time for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year, half-year or quarter.

Obituaries will be inserted at one-half advertising rates.

JOB-PRINTING,
SUCH AS
HANDBILLS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
&c., &c.,
Executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF A—
VALUABLE
BAY-SIDE FARM
IN KENT COUNTY.

THE UNDERSIGNED, BY VIRTUE OF A Decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, passed in a cause in said Court wherein George D. S. Handy, James F. Gordon and others are complainants; and Abel J. Rees is respondent; will offer at PUBLIC SALE, on

TUESDAY,
THE THIRD DAY of MARCH, 1874,
At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,
At the Voshell House Porch, in Chestertown,

ALL THAT VALUABLE ESTATE

Situated in the Fifth Election District of Kent county, belonging to Abel J. Rees, and known as

TOLCHESTER,

CONTAINING
1040 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS.

It is divided by the public road into two parcels, as follow:

No. 1 contains 640 Acres,

Lying immediately on Chesapeake Bay, between the lands of Dr. Thomas R. Brown and William P. Francis, Esq., on the West side of the public road leading from Fairlee to Swan Creek. This parcel is a perfect square, and is a compact body of land of which nearly every acre is arable.

About 130 Acres are in Peach Trees

Of which about half are ten years old, and the balance five years old.

There are 600 Standard Pear Trees,
IN GOOD BEARING, and
An Excellent Apple Orchard.

The Farm is divided into five fields of nearly equal size, and some small lots. The soil is of excellent quality, of medium texture, easily cultivated, responds liberally to the application of lime and other fertilizers, and is well adapted to fruit growing and all the cereals. It has yielded 3000 bushels of Wheat and 1000 Barrels of Corn in one year from the usual tillage of the farm.

THE DWELLING
Is a Double TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE,
With two-story Brick Kitchen attached, in good repair, finished throughout, and conveniently arranged for family use.

THE OUT-BUILDINGS

are good, and ample for the use of the farm, consisting of FRAME BARN, GRANARY, STABLES, LARGE HAY BARRACK, and SHEDDING for Cattle.

203 Bushels of Wheat
Was Seeded last Fall.

The banks are high and the view of the Bay is fine. The Fishing is excellent just off the shore.

In many respects this is a very valuable estate, and worthy the attention of purchasers. The terminus of the Kent County Railroad is located upon the adjoining farm, thus receiving all the advantages of a rail road without any of the disadvantages. There is a probability that this Rail Road will be completed at an early day, when Baltimore can be reached in two hours from this place, and there will be daily communication with Philadelphia and New York.

There are also SEVERAL GOOD TENANT HOUSES on this tract.

No. 2,
LIES ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC ROAD, adjoining No. 1, and contains
400 ACRES, more or less.

About 100 acres are in cultivation, and improved by a small
DWELLING HOUSE.
The balance of this parcel is in **WOOD,** and is not inclosed.

The soil is of good quality, but has not been much improved.

The land will be sold either as a whole or in parcels as above described, as may be found most advantageous on the day of sale, and the sale will be made subject to a prior mortgage on the premises for $17,000, which matures during the present year.

TERMS OF SALE.

The terms of sale, as prescribed by the Decree, are as follows:—Cash on the day of sale or in sixty days thereafter, at the option of the Trustee, but these terms may be modified if found desirable.

JAMES A. PEARCE.
TRUSTEE.

Chestertown, Feb. 7, 1874—ts.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of one writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued by James Cohee, Esq., and to me directed, at the suit of Thos C. Parsons & Co., against Jos. C. Rasin, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Rasin, of, in and to a

HOUSE and LOT
IN STILL POND X ROADS,
A FARM in Still Pond Neck,
adjoining the lands of John Kelley and H. T. Jump.

And I hereby give notice, that on *SATURDAY, the 28th February,* 1874 between the hours of 11, A. M., and 4, P. M., at Worton Heights, I will sell said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said writ, interest and cost due and to become due thereon.

JOSHUA MEEKINS, Const.

Fec. 7, 1874—ts.[4.75]

REMOVAL!

MRS. S. S. JOINER, Would inform her friends and the public that she has removed to the store room recently occupied by Mrs. A. M. Smith, opposite the Voshell House, where she will continue to give

PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO
DRESS MAKING,

and keep on hand a general variety of FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

Also, a general assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Meal, Flour, Feed, Vegetables, Tobacco and Segars, CONFECTIONERY, &c., all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices for cash.

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.

jan10-3m. MRS. S. S. JOINER.

COAL OIL—COAL OIL—COAL OIL!
By the barrel, pint, quart, or gallon,
Cheapest at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned, as administrator of Calvin C. Donnell, will sell at Public Sale at his late residence near Sassafras, Kent county, on

Wednesday, the 4th of March, 1874
THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

2 Head of HORSES,
One a Fine Young Mare, in foal;
One Very Superior Milch Cow,
TWO LARGE SHOATS.

2 JERSEY WAGONS, iron axles, and Harness,
1 CARRIAGE AND HARNESS,
Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, and other
Farming Implements.
Eight Bushels of Wheat seeded.

Also, Household & Kitchen Furniture,

Including Two Sets of Cottage Furniture, nearly new, and a Superior Cook Stove.

TERMS:—All purchases of $10 and under, cash. All over that amount a credit of six months, on note with approved security.

THOS. A. JACOBS, Adm'r.
E. E. MILLER, Auct'r. feb21-ts.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY.

UNDER a Bill of Sale from John W. Morris to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale at the Market House, in Chestertown, on

SATURDAY, March 7th, 1874,
THE FOLOWING PROPERTY, to wit:

1 SORREL HORSE and 2 COWS.

☞ TERMS, CASH.

feb21-ts. WILLIAM MORRIS.

LEASEHOLD PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

THE undersigned as Attorney for Mrs. Mary E. Hartt, will on

TUESDAY, the 17th of March, 1874,
At Eleven o'clock, A. M.,

Offer at public sale at the "Voshell House," in Chestertown, Kent county, Md., the life estate of the said Mary E. Hartt in her leasehold property, it being

ONE-HALF OF A
DOUBLE FRAME HOUSE,
AND ABOUT
Two and a half Acres of good Land,

on the back road leading from Chestertown to Washington College. The lease expires Jan. 1, 1884. This property is the same which was devised to the said Mary E. Hartt by Capt. Thos. Taylor, by his last will.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half cash on the day of sale, and the balance in six months. The credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned. Purchaser to pay for drawing and recording of Deed. Possession within ten days from day of sale.

D. J. BLACKISTON, ATTORNEY,
feb21-ts. Chestertown, Md.

Middletown Nursery
AND
FRUIT FARM,
Situated at MIDDLETOWN, New Castle Co., DELAWARE.

EARLY BEATRICE and all the leading and staple varieties of PEACH TREES.

Also, APPLE, PEAR, PLUM, CHERRY, QUINCE, APRICOT, and other Fruit Trees.

MAPLE, HORSE CHESTNUT, and other varieties of SHADE TREES.

IRISH JUNIPER, AMERICAN ARBOR VITÆ, and other EVERGREENS.

A general assortment of BERRY PLANTS, ASPARAGUS, OSAGE ORANGE SEED, POTATOES, &c., &c.

☞ Catalogues free.

Address E. R. COCHRAN,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Jan. 24, 1874—3m.

EARLY BEATRICE PEACH.

Ripens fully two weeks earlier than any other known varieties of Peach.

This variety has been well tested in large orchards and hundreds of bushels of this variety put on our market in 1872 and 1873, and on this, the severest test it could have, it has proved even better than all that has ever been claimed for it. It is full two weeks earlier than Hale's Early, and free from rot, and the Commission Merchants of Philadelphia and New York not only say it is one of the earliest and best peaches, but one of the best shipping peaches that goes on these markets, and brings more than double the price of any other peach.

I also offer ten other new and well tested early and late peaches, which will make the season for shipping some four weeks longer. By new late varieties the canning houses can run from one to two weeks longer.

Price List sent free with testimonials and description, showing exact rotation in the ripening of all the new and popular kinds from early to late so that all can plant, that they may ship every day from first to last of ripening. Address

RANDOLPH PETERS,
Great Northern and Southern Nurseries,
jan17-3m. Wilmington, Del.

Land Must be Cleared!

To make room for my immense Spring planting. The best opportunity ever offered to those who want to plant apples. I now offer

200,000 No. 1 APPLE TREES,

three years old, 6 to 8 feet high. Thrifty stock, all warranted, true to name. This stock must be sold, as above, to clear the land. I therefore offer it as follows, at one-third the usual price: 12 cts. each, $10 per 100.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Catalogue of Apples, and all other fruits, sent free on application.

RANDOLPH PETERS,
Great Northern and Southern Nurseries,
j17-3m. Wilmington, Del.

"OUR WEDDING-DAY."

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

TWELVE years! it seems but yesterday
Since first I saw thy face,
Its girlish beauty softened down
To woman's lovelier grace;
And yet twelve years have passed away
Since, standing by thy side,
I called thee, with a thrill of joy,
My own, my loving bride.

Twelve years! not all the time have we
Been sporting 'mid the flowers;
Twelve years! the lengthened chain is not
Linked all with sunny hours.
Yet though upon our way through life
Some shadows have been thrown,
How much of peace and sweet content
And sunshine have we known!

And now, though Time has on my head
A few thin snowflakes cast,
And o'er thy face, still young and fair,
His fading fingers passed,
Though care and toil are still the dower
Life brings us day and night,
Love makes all Time's impressions dim,
Our heaviest burdens light.

In waking dreams I musing sit
And see thee by my side,
The fair young girl who long ago
Became my happy bride;
Thy hand on me confiding laid,
Thy breath upon my cheek,
Thy loving eyes half drooped from mine,
So gentle, trusting, meek.

And can it be! I start to think
Twelve years have passed away,
And six dear children round us cling
On this our wedding-day—
Six happy children; none are lost—
All care I will forget;
I'm thankful most of all for this,
Their mother's with them yet.

I do not think that many homes
Are happier, love, than ours;
I do not think that others' paths
Wind more among the flowers;
I do not think the sunlight falls
More brightly on the way
Of any who have lived to see
Twelve times their wedding-day.

"LET'S QUARREL."

In the depths of a forest there lived two foxes who never had a cross word with each other. One of them said one day, in the politest fox langurge, "Let's quarrel."

"Very well," said the other, "as you please, dear friend; but how shall we set about it."

"Oh, it cannot be difficult!" said fox number one.

"Two-legged people fall out; why should not we?"

So they tried all sorts of ways; but it could not be done, because each would give way. At last number one fetched two stones.

"There!" said he; "you say they're yours, and I'll say they're mine, and we will quarrel and fight and scratch. Now I'll begin. These stones are mine!"

"Very well," answered the other gravely, you are welcome to them."

"But we shall never quarrel at this rate," cried the other, jumping up and licking his face. "You old simpleton, don't you know that it takes two to make a quarrel any day."

INFLAMED EYES.—Dr. Reuling, of the Maryland Eye and Ear Institute, writes to the Baltimore *American* that the disease known as Egyptian or granular inflamation of the eyes is spreading rapidly through the United States. It sometimes causes blindness, and it is very contagious He adds: "I have in many and I may say in the majority of cases been able to trace the disease to the use of the so-called rolling towels. Such towels are generally found in our country hotels and the sleeping apartments of the working classes, and being thus used by nearly every one, are made the carriers of one of the most dangerous, and, as regards its symptoms, most troublesome diseases of the eye. I, therefore, would strongly recommend that the use of the rolling towel be abolished, for thereby we will discard one of the great instruments for the spread of such a dangerous disease of the eye, by which thousands of workingmen are annually deprived of their means of support."

AN AFRICAN KING'S CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—A correspondent at Cape Coast Castle, writing on the 15th Dec., says:

King Bley still holds his position within his stockade, but is rather short of provisions. His majesty has a most valuable acquisition in the shape of a secretary who can actually read and write. The letters of this official to the different commanding officers of the British men-of-war are worthy of study. I attach a specimen or two: "Dear and honorable Commander,—Your shell go to good point to-morrow (*i. e.*, yesterday), and kill much enemy. I send you 6 fowl for officers to eat, and hope your helth good, god bless your majesty, my dear and umble commander your servant King Bley. Please send me piece pork and bottle of rum." "Dear Commander,—I hope your helth good. My spy tell me enemy still in bush. I have bad toothache, so please send me piece of pork and bottle of rum, particular rum, as my toothache very bad. Your umble servant King Bley." Upon receiving the rum alone his majesty writes: "Dear and umble Commander your Majesty,—I am sorry you no send me the pork as my toothache much worse this day. You think pork bad for toothache, please send me more bottle of rum. Your servant King Bley."

DON'T BE TOO CRITICAL.—Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. We don't mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle, in society. It will not do any one any good, and it will do you harm—if you mind being called disagreeable. If you don't like any one's nose, or object to any one's chin, don't put your feelings into words. If any one's manners don't please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste; recollect that.—Take things as you find them, unless you can alter them. Even a dinner after it is swallowed cannot be made any better. Continual fault finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one and the speech of that one, the dress of the other and the opinions of t'other, will make home the unhappiest place under the sun. If you are never pleased with any one, no one will ever be pleased with you. And if it is known that you are hard to suit, few will take pains to suit you.

A KENTUCKY paper contains a report of a recent wedding, in which "the bride was not particularly handsome, but her father threw in seven mules, and the husband was satisfied."

A VIRTUOUS person of humble birth is more estimable than a vicious person of rank.

Our Saturday Night.

HOW A POOR BOY BECAME RICH.

Eighteen years ago to-night!

It does not seem so long, but there can be no mistake. We were sitting in one of the depots of the Erie Railway, waiting for an eastern bound train of cars on which a young friend was to take passage for the great city of New York. He had just entered on his fifteenth year, and had already learned to look fate in the face, and to believe that his destiny and future, so far as his life was concerned rested much with himself.

As we sat on a bench waiting for a train we remember a little talk we had as well as though it were but a year ago.

"What will you find to do in New York, Henry?"

"Anything that is honorable, no matter how hard the work. And I will try to take care of myself, too."

"But suppose you find nothing to do?"

"Then I will hunt until I do find a place. I will find somebody who is afraid of work, and when he quits I will take his place."

"That is a good idea, but what do you want to do well for?"

"I want to see how well I can do for my own satisfaction, and I want to have a nice home some day for Maggie. You know we are willing to wait for each other. Her mother says we will know whether we love each other or not by the time I am of age, and so it is fixed that we are to wait. I am a year the eldest, and it seems I am a man, now that I have a hope and an object to strive for."

Just then the whistle of the steam was heard as the train came rushing around a curve, dashed up to the station, was stopped long enough for a few persons to step off and others to step on the cars.—In a moment our friend was gone—passed toward the east. The train plunged into the darkness and rushed into the city beyond where our friend knew he would find friends, for he went forth with good intentions, dertermined to deserve them.

* * * * * *

To-night we were an invited guest at the beautiful home of one of the merchants of this city. A neat, well built, good sized, finely furnished brick house near the Central Park. After dinner, as we were seated in his library, we listened attentively as he said:

"Yes, times have changed with both of us since that night. Providence has been good to me, and I have tried to be good to myself. There is more in being good to yourself than people think for. I had it pretty hard for quite a while after reaching the city.

"It was no easy matter how vigilant the watch for places or how many attempts to find a position. For a while I slept in the depot on a bench, and helped the night watchman to sweep out, to pay for the lodging. Then I carried vaiises for passengers, and made something in that way. Then I was sick, and was taken to St. Luke's hospital. When I got out, my old friend, the watchman, was dead—the new one would not let me sleep on the bench, and as it came warm weather I slept in a warehouse on the floor. After a while a man drove me out from there, called me a vagabond because I was poor and had no home, and hit me on the head with a sort of cane he had, cutting a hole in my scalp and causing that scar. A gentleman passing, in company with a lady, stopped to talk to me, as I sat on a curbstone, too faint to walk. He took me to a hotel in the Bowery, and paid the landlord for my lodging and breakfast, then took me to a drug store on the corner close by, and told the druggist to put something on my head, and told me when that was done to go to bed, and after breakfast to come to his office. He was a lawyer on Nassau street, and his name was Hamilton. He was very kind. I swept his office, did errands, and kept the place neat and clean. He paid my board and gave me a dollar a week. After a few months he got me a place in a store, as boy of all work, who wanted to learn the business.

"I had a pretty hard time, but no more so than the rest of the persons employed there. But I was not afraid to work.—My employer there was very kind and good to me. He was never cross and ugly. He must have been a poor boy himself some day, as indeed he had been. When I saw he was so kind to me, and always explained to me what I did not know, I tried my very best to please him. When he saw that I was always anxious to do all I could he kept pushing me forward, to see, as he said, what kind of stuff I was made of. He gave me some severe trials, and sometimes it seemed as if I must give up.

"Then I thought of my poor boyhood. Of Maggie, and how she was waiting for me. And of the future and the reward I wanted it to bring. And of Maggie's mother—and of my mother, who was always so good to me—and of my poor father, who was in poor health, and with a heavy family load to bear—and of the neighbors who had said I could never succeed in a great city.

"The more I thought of all these things the harder I tried. When I did not understand what to do, I asked my employer, and he would tell me. So I made but few mistakes.

"You see I wanted to be somebody. I tried to be. I wanted to know what I was good for. When other clerks went out to drink and smoke, I remained in the store and worked. What wages were paid to me were saved, and deposited in the savings bank. When the work of the day was done I went to the house where I boarded, and read or studied. Then I went to bed early, and was always at my post next morning fresh and rested. At the end of a year my employer doubled my wages, and I put into the work all the more. At the end of the second year he again raised my salary, and the day I was twenty-one years of age he invited me home to dine with him and gave me a percentage on the goods I could sell from the store.

"After that the work was easier. I made money. I tried my best to be polite and attentive, and think no one can say with truth that I was ever gruff, curt, unkind, or that I ever used a harsh or profane word or expression.

"I never spent my time in saloons, for I wanted to save money for Maggie. Had I squandered my time, the business would not have been learned—my kind employer would have lost interest in me—I should have become a bundle of bad habits.

"I wanted to be a man—to have a home and a business—to see what I could make of myself, and so I did my best all the time.

"When I went back home to marry Maggie, she looked so glad and proud—and all the more so because she knew that many there had said I never could amount to much of anything in the world. And the neighbors seemed to take an interest in me. The reward began to come—and it kept coming right along little by little, but constantly coming.

"Now we have a nice home. It is all ours. My old employer is still a silent partuer in our business, and we get along exceedingly well. We live here, as you see—Maggie and the three little ones, and I—all happy and contented. Business is good, fer in the store we all try to make it so. We sell the best goods, and never take advantage of a customer. We are too anxious to keep up the good reputation of the concern.

"I try to do by all the clerks as my employer did by me, and when I can assist one to a better place or position, or can assist him to start in business, it is a pleasure to do as I was done by years ago."

"I do not know as I can tell you how I have succeeded, only that I tried to—that I took care of myself—that I always did my best, and never stopped to doubt the result."

Boys—what that man has done, all of you can do. He took care of himself.—He had hope and a disposition to work. He was kind to others, and worthy of the love of the pure country girl who had faith in the one her young heart had selected, and thus the two grew into useful manhood and womanhood, as they are yet growing in mind and strength the better to enter as perfect workers upon the duties of that new life, in the Eternal City, beyond the darkness of present time, after we shall have awakened to the new and the beautiful, beyond the weary Saturday Night.

JOSH BILLINGS "knows how it is himself," and it was with this knowledge befere him that he drew the following picture of an editor:

An editor is a male being whose biziness iz to navigate a nuze paper. He writes editorials, grinds out poetry, inserts deths and weddings, sorts out manuskripts, keeps a waste basket, blows up the "devil," steals matter, fites other people's battles, sells hiz paper for a dollar and fifty cents a year, takes white beans and apple sass for pay when he can git it, raizes a large family, works 19 hours out of every 24, knows no Sunday, gits damned bi everybody and once in a while whipt bi sumboddy, lives poor, dies middle-aged and often broken-hearted, leaves no money, iz rewarded for a life ov toil with a short but free obituary puff in the nuse papers.

THE NEW EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Bishop Cummins continues his ministrations, according to the standards of the Reformed Episcopal Church, at Steinway Hall, New York. As the seats are free the congregation, generally speaking, is quite numerous. Nothing further has transpired concerning the new church, which the bishop's friends are endeavoring to provide him with, further up town, but the understanding is that the subscriptions are making satisfactory progress. There is also some talk of establishing in New York a newspaper organ for the new church, but it is doubtful whether there is anything in that. After the church building is obtained the newspaper project will be more in order.

A CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN BREWER.—John A. Boppe, a heavy brewer of lager in Newark, N. J., has abandoned the business. His lager has been famous, and it has brought him half a million of money. Mr. Boppe says his action is not the result of religious excitement, but of conviction of duty. Three years since he stopped drinking beer or any other liquor, and reflection has convinced him that if lager was hurtful for him, it was hurtful for others, and he ought not to make it, and so he has stopped, and he will make no more nor allow the building to be used for a brewery.

A COUNTY clerk in a rural town had a pet calf which he was training up in the way of an ox. The calf walked around very peaceably under one end of the yoke while Mr. Clerk held the other end, but in an unfortunate moment the man conceived the idea of putting his own neck in the yoke to let the calf see how it would seem to work with a partner. This frightened the calf, and elevating his tail and voice, he struck a "dead run" for the village. Mr. Clerk went along with his head down and his plug hat in his hand, straining every nerve to keep up, and crying out at the top of his voice: Here we come dang our fools souls; head us somebody!

FEW persons know the danger they run in attempting to extinguish a kerosene lamp by blowing down the chimney. It sometimes happens that those who indulge in this practice are themselves blown up, and then they see how foolish it was to "play with fire."

DR Bull's Cough Syrup is a purely Vegetable Compound, innocent in nature and wonderful in effect. For children it is invaluable curing Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., in a few hours. Price 25 cents per bottle, or five bottles for one $1.00.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.—No family should be without some efficacious remedy for the cure of affections so universally prevalent as coughs, cold, sore throat, whooping-cough and croup—some remedy, too, which can be relied on as safe, sure and certain. *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* combines the *desideratum.*

SMITH can't see why his wife should object to his staying at the club so late, simply because he said when he came home the other night, "My dear, it's the coldest year for many nights; at fifteen degrees past ten the clock stood sixteen minutes below freeze.

In traveling from this world to the next the road is no wider for the prince than the pheasant.

RICHES are of but little avail in many of the calamities to which we are liable.

For the Kent News.

"DANCING," and the Evils thereof.

When we speak to persons upon the subject of dancing we are met with the question, Where is the harm? If we ask them to tell us the good of the practice, we receive the reply that it is an innocent amusement, and at the same time it is also pleasant. As we have often received the replies above stated from persons addicted to dancing, it is our purpose in the following remarks to endeavor to demonstrate that dancing is an evil, and as such should be shunned. Of all the evils of the present day we think that dancing should have the pre-eminence, as being among the *most* fruitful causes of the demoralization of society as seen at this day. When we merely look upon dancing as a pastime, or as a means of physical exercise, and do not take into consideration the effect thereof, it may appear innocent and harmless, but to look and to meditate seriously upon the consequences of this practice—evils flowing therefrom, we see it in its true hydra form—innocently to allure, and when the victim is within its folds it gradually, at first, and then rapidly, leads it on to certain ruin, unless the victim is timely rescued from its grasp. If persisted in, dancing is among the shortest routes to drunkenness and the grave. This pernicious practice is also chargeable with the weakened constitutions and the undermined foundations of health witnessed in so many persons, if not all, then the majority of instances. These effects are generally attributed to other causes, but in many cases the cause assigned is only an effect of the great primary cause—dancing. Let us notice more particularly some of the evil effects of this practice.

1. *The keeping of late hours is an effect of dancing.* Thus it may be charged with the crime of robbery, for it steals from "tired nature" its "sweet restorer"—sleep. After the powers of the body and mind have been employed during the day in discharging the various duties of life they require rest, so that they may recuperate and attain their wonted energies, for by the labors of the day these energies have been weakened The complicated machinery of our frames and vital organs may be well illustrated by the intricate ingenuity of mechanism that we see displayed in the works of man. If the machinery of our large factories should be kept in constant motion, withou rest, the continual friction of the parts would soon commence to wear upon each other, and in a very short time would render the whole machinery useless; but, if on the other hand, should the machinery have regular rest—stoppage of motion, the effect would be its longer serviceableness to the object for which it was manufactured. As this is true in this regard, so is it also true in regard to the complicated mechanism of the structure of man. If man will pay due regard to the laws and requirements of nature, he will not only enjoy better health, but will live longer to reap its benefits. If, on the other hand, should he disregard these laws and requirements, the consequence will be that the very foundations of health and vigor will be destroyed. Now, we draw the conclusion from the above that anything that will lead us to slight and pay no attention to the laws of nature, which includes the laws of hygeine, is an evil, and not only an evil, but among the worst of evils. Now, no sensible and intelligent person will say that dancing does net lead its votaries to spend the hours, given by a wise and beneficent Creator for the purpose of sleep, in vain pursuit of its giddy and worse than useless, so called, pleasure. Therefore, from this acknowledgement, we class dancing among the most pernicious evils of the present day.

2. *Dancing is a stepping stone to drunkenness.* This is an evil that parents as a general thing deprecate, especially when they have children who are merging upon the dangerous period of life—manhood. Youth, arriving at this period of life, oftimes think that they are privileged to throw off the restraints to which they were subjected during their minority, and, too true, many of them pay no regard to the advice and early training they received from loved parents and kind protectors. They, to use their own words, are determined to steer their own vessels through life, and stop during the passage at the different ports of pleasure, and see for themselves the beauties of the far-famed place of which they have heard so often, but which their parents and guardians would not permit them to visit. Many of them enter into the city, where the inhabitants thereof engage in the dizzy dance, and unconsciously they move along with the throng, not heeding where they are being led, and many, ere they are aware, find that they have strayed into the dominions of the tyrant—strong drink. Many parents take their children to these places of evil, intending by their presence to guard them from the dangers thereof; and yet they have wandered and fallen into the net prepared by the Prince of Evil for the feet of the unwary. That we cannot approach evil without being tainted therewith, is a true maxim, and one that should ever be kept before us written, as it were, with letters of fire, that we might read and be guided by it at all times. The parents who advise, or who with free consent permit their children to attend such places, should not be surprised nor complain if their children, instead of walking in the ways of integrity, should be found reeling in the paths of drunkenness. The laws of nature are unchangeable—"he that playeth with fire may expect to be burned." The way in which dancing leads to drunkenness is simply this: "The exercise causes weakness and languor, and those who are indulging in this exercise, to gain strength to continue their indulgence, resort to strong drink to stimulate their failing energies. Thus they take the tempter's potion between their lips, and ere they are aware an appetite is created for the noxious fluid, and alas! he who only took the drink to arouse his failing and exhaustive energies for the dance, is confirmed, sometimes for life, for the unsteady gait of the inebriate, unless rescued at once by mightier hands than his own.

3. *Dancing parties are, as a general thing, promiscuous gatherings.* Parents are, and it is right that they should be, careful about the associates of their children, for it appears from close observation to be an unalterable law of nature, that the evil affects the good more easily and more readily than the good affects the evil. To illustrate: If we take a vial of impure and pour it into a vessel containing a greater amount of pure water, we find that the pure water has become contaminated by that which was impure. Again, if we place unsound fruit in a receptacle containing fruit which is good, we find that the unwholesome fruit has exerted an evil influence over that which was good. We could go through the whole catalogue of natural phenomena and show that this same principle or law applies to each. If we found it otherwise we would consider the exception the greatest of phenomena, because it would be different from what observation and science teaches. Now, as this same principle or law is found allied to our very nature, parents should never relax their watchfulness over the companions of their children. If their associates are those who are evil inclined, the influence exerted by them will be in its tendency evil. The influence of the evil disposed is like the great Utopian Upas, casting its baneful effects all around. Therefore, as dancing halls and dancing parties are sources for promiscuous gatherings, parents who have the good of their children at heart should not permit them to frequent such places, or even allow them to cross the threshhold of those gilded places of falsely called pleasure, for assuredly those with whom you would not like your children to associate are there to be found—those whose presence you would not like, even if you tolerated it, to have free access to your parlors. For a moment let the kind parent reflect, especially those who are opposed to the demon alcohol, of their fair daughters in the embrace, and whirling in the dizzy waltz or hop, with one whose breath is strongly impregnated with the fumes of strong drink, not to say anything of the uncouth language so often heard in these places of so-called pleasure. Surely this thought, or at least it ought to be, an argument sufficiently strong for any parent who studies the interest of his child to oppose them in visiting such places, or indulging in a practice that has such an evil tendency.

4. *Dancing has led to crime.* What it has done in the past it may do in the future, and we may expect it will operate in the same manner in time to come. The beheading of John the Baptist may be traced to a dance, and how often do we read and hear of murders being committed in dance rooms at the present time, and the voice of these murders should be words of warning to us to evade and keep from that which has led others to commit such heinous crimes. "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets; she crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates; in the city she uttereth her words, saying, how long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity, and the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge? Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men; avoid it; pass not by it: turn from it, and pass away," for "the way of the wicked is as darkness; they know not at what they stumble." Those who attend such places scorn the idea of committing such a crime, yea, ridicule the thought; but yet those who have committed these wicked deeds once did the same thing, and yet they fell. There is no safety while surrounded by danger. "Turn not to the right hand nor to the left; remove thy feet from evil." To sum the preceding remarks we will notice lastly:

That it is a principle implied, if not expressly taught by "Political Economy," that for the capital invested we should have a just equivalent in return. We find this principle underlying all the mercantile and other honorable vocations of life. The merchant invests his capital, and in return he not only receives the capital thus invested, but the profits accruing from his investment. The mechanic receives an equiualent for the exercise of his art and talent, and the laborer a just return for his toil; but how different with those who invest their energies and vital forces, and who take upon themselves such risks of falling a victim to the many evils by which they are surrounded, just to receive the momentary pleasure derived from the variety of all varieties—dancing. They do not receive a just equivalent for the capital invested; but contrary to the principles that govern men in other pursuits, their capital is diminished at every investment, yet they persistently continue to invest in this pernicious practice until they have wasted all their vital energies and become human wrecks and bankrupts, not able to take care of themselves, and they soon occupy the place allotted to them in the grave-yards of earth. A fitting epitaph for all such would be, 'Persistently refused to obey the voice of wisdom and to regard the laws of nature.' Let all who read these thoughts, if they are opposed to the spread of evil, determine to do their utmost in persuading their friends and acquaintances who are addicted to this practice to cease their indulgence in the not only vain but harmful evil of the present age, and thus check the wily serpent who would undermine the structure of refined and respectable society. INTER NOS.

FORCE OF HABIT STRONG IN DEATH.—The friends of an old sport hit upon the following expedient of effecting his reformation. Having a couple of coffins prepared and placed in the family vault, on his being brought home one night in a senseless condition, they conveyed him thither and stowed him snugly away in one of them, a member of the family taking possession of the other to watch his movements. After remaining for some time encased in his "prison house," he aroused from his stupor, and in astonishment at his new residence, exclaimed:

"Am I dead"

"Certainly," rejoined his sepulchral friend.

"How long have I been here?" he asked.

"About three years," was the answer.

"And how long have you been here?" he again inquired.

"Seven years," responded his companion.

"Well, as you have been dead longer than I have, I suppose you know the best place where a spook can get *something to drink!*"

BLOOD is inherited, but virtue is a common property, and may be acquired by every one.

IT is a disposition natural in women to slight those who love them and love those who hate them.